# JOSEPH H. BARRETT, EDITOR

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### "ROOM! ROOM!"

BY DAVID REEVE ARNELL.

The editor of the Baltimore Clipper, in reply to a correspondent using the signature Posterity says, "we make room for Posterity," - U. S. Ga

Room in the lighted palace, Room at the festal board; Pass round the brimming chalice. Let the wine be quickly pour'd; Room where bright eyes are meeting, Where silvery white arms glance, Room where fair forms go fleeting Through the mazes of the dance.

Room in the halls of glory, Where the plume and bonnet wave; Room on the page of story, For the noble and the brave ; Room on the field of battle, 'Mid the clarion's mighty swell, And the drum's triumphant rattle, And the victor's madd'ning yell

Room at the bridal altar. Breathe quick the solemn vow, For the love-lip soon will falter, And a shadow cloud the brow. Room at thy hearth, oh, Mother !

Room at thy place of prayer; Comes to thy hearth another, Room for the trembler there.

Room in each human dwelling-White heads drop round you-see ! Why stand ye thus a-knelling? Turn-turn yourselves and flee. Ho! bo! with mirth and laughter, Swell on the young and brave, Room-(for they crowd on after)-Room in the vasty grave.

Room on the lonely mountain; Room through the mighty earth; Life's tide from every fountain Is swelling into birth. Crowd on, ve pulled faces-Crowd onward to the tomb ! Your offspring claim your places. Make room for them ! make room!

A Good One .- A few days ago a large number of distinguished persons assembled at Middletown, Conn., to participate in the Commencement ceremonies of the Weslevan University. Among the rest Governor Bissel was expected, and elegant rooms were provided for him at the largest and best hotel in the place. At length his Excellency the Governor arrived. He is a plain, diminutive looking man, though a strong masculine mind and great powers of oratory. He went to the hotel where quarters had been assigned him and entered his name; but nobody was in who happened to know him, and he was not suspected of being anything more than an every-day man from the country. At length he asked for a room and a bed. He was told that every room in the house was occupied and that the best thing they could do for him was to make him a temporary bed on the floor. To this he did not object, and bivouacked for the night

on a blanket spread over the bare carpet. The mortification of the landlord may be imagined when he found out, on the next day, that the stately rooms prepared for his Excellency were unoccupied and waiting, while the Governor himself had been obliged to take quarters on the floor. -Brooklyn Eagle.

IT TAKES THE VIDDERS .- Quite a mistake has taken place in a love affair in Philadelhia. A couple of young look agreed to etope together, and by some mistake in the reliminary arrangements, the male lover out his ladder up to the window next that in which his sweetheart slept, which proved to he that in which her matoms, a handsome vidow, repored. She, however, turned the nistake to her own advantage, got into his arms, was borne by him to the carriage, and preserving a becoming silence until day light, kept him in error, and then, by the po tent power of her blandishments, actually charmed him into matrimony.

A friend of mine once gave me the number and the names of a social club of temperate drinkers which once existed in Schenectady. and of which, when young, he was himself a member; and I have remarked, how bereft of fortune, how bereit of reputation, bereit of health, and sometimes even bereft of reason, they have descended, one after another, pre-maturely to the grave; until, at length, though not an old man, that friend alone remains of all their number, to tell how he himself was rescued from a fate so terrible, by the timely and prophetic counsel of a pious mother. And I have remarked, too, yow those pupils of my own, who, in der

#### MISCELLANY.

TRIAL AND EXECUTION OF CHARLOTTE CORDAY.

From Lamartine's History of the Girondists.

When she was seated on the bench of the prisners, she was asked if she had a defender. eplied that a friend had undertaken this office, but not seeing him, she supposed his courage failed him. The President then assigned her the young Chauveau Lagarde, afterward illustrious by his defence of the Queen, and already famous to save her life, her defender would abandon some

part of her honor.

The widow of Marat wept while giving her evidence. Charlotte, moved by her grief, exlaimed-

She then related the premeditation of the act for three months; her project of stabbing him in the Convention; and the ruse she had employed

to obtain access to him.
'I confess,' said she, with humility, 'that this means was unworthy of me; but it was necessary to appear to esteem this man in order to ob 'Who inspired you with this hatred of Marat!

he was asked.
'I did not need the hatred of any one else,' she replied. 'My own was sufficient; besides, you always execute badly that which you have not de-

vised yourself.'
'What did you hate in him?'

What did you hope to effect by killing him?" Restore peace to my country. Do you, then, think that you have assassinat-

ed all the Marats ?'
'Since he is dead, perhaps the others will trem-ble.' The knife was shown her that she might recognize it. She pushed it from her with a gesture of

Yes, replied she: 'I recognize it.' 'What persons did you visit at Caen?'
'Very few, I saw Larue, a municipal offi-

er, and the Cure of Saint Jean. 'Did you confess to a conforming or nonjuring priest?'
'Neither one nor the other.'

\*Since when had you formed this design?" one man to save a hundred thousand. I was cutioner then cut off her hair, bound her hands a repblican long before the Revolution. Fauchet was confronted with her.

'I only know Fauchet by sight,' said she,disdainfully. 'I look on him as a man devoid of tality.' principles; and I despise him.'

The accuser reproached her with having

me for an assassin!" Fouquier Tinville summed up, and demand-ed that sentence of death should be passed.

Her defender rose. 'The accused, said he, wetted her to the skin, dis Her defender rose. 'The accused, said he, confesses her crime, she avows its long pre-ite symmetry of her form, like that of a woman meditation, and gives the most overwhelming leaving the bath. Her hands bound behind This imperturbable calm and entire forgetful- and this forced rigidity of the muscles gave ness of self, which reveals no remores in the presence of death—this calm and this forgettulness, sublime in one point of view, is not tulness, sublime in one point of view, is not tulness, sublime in one point of view, is not tulness, sublime in one point of view, is not tulness of ber figure. The rays of the settulness, sublime in one point of view, is not tulness of ber figure and this forced rightly of the muscles gave
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The jury unanimously sentenced her to die. to say relative to the punishment inflicted on her, she made no reply; but, turning to her defender, 'Monsieur,' said she, 'you have deyou, I owe you a proof of my gratitude and esteem, and I offer you one worthy of you. These gentlemen (pointing to the judges) have just declared my property confiscated I owe something in the prison, and I bequeath to you the payment of this debt.'

During her examination, she observed a painter engaged in taking her likeness; withut interrupting the examination, she smiling y turned toward the artist, in order that he night the better see her features. She thought immortality, and already sat for her portrait

o immortality.

Behind the painter stood a young man, whose fair hair, blue eyes, and pale complex-on, marked him for a native of the North. His eyes were riveted on the prisoner; and at each reply, he shuddered and changed color. He seemed to drink in her words, and associprotests from the bottom of his beart, and then face, as the unk back, as though his strength had failed an instant lasted longer, even, than life.

Such was the death of Marat; such were the him. Charlotte, insensible to her own fate, perceived this movement, and comprehend-life and death of Charlotte Corday. In the

of Mayence, to concert the movements of the figure, we must leave this mystery to be Germany with those of France, in the common debated in the abysses of the human heart cause of human reason and the liberty of the There are deeds of which men are no judges, disappeared amidst the gens d' arms beneath the tribunal of God. There are human acthe arch of the stairs. His thoughts never tions so strange a mixture of weakness and

him to allow her time to finish her letter, which combining the extreme of admiration and was neither the outpouring of weakness nor horror, and term her the Angel of Assassi-

grateful recollection of him to my last mo-

Her indignation was unjust; the young Pen-tecoulant, who was absent from Paris, had not eceived her letter; his generosity and courage were a sufficient guaranty that he would have accepted the office; and Charlotte bore an error and injustice to the scaffold.

The artist who had sketched Charlotte's like ness at the tribunal, was M. Hauer, a painter and officer of the National Guard, of the section of the Theatre Francais. On her return to the prison she requested the concierge to al-low him to finish his work, and, on his arrival, Charlotte thanked him for the interest he apfor his eloquence and courage in causes and times when the advocate shared the peril of his client. though, while she permitted him to transmit her Charlotte gazed on him, as though she feared lest, ed him to hand down her mind and her patriotism to unborn generations. She converses with M. Hauer on his profession, the events of the day, and the peace of mind she felt af-ter the execution of her design; she also spoke of her young friend at Caen, and requested him to paint a miniature from the portrait, and send it to her family.

Suddenly a knock was heard at the door. and the executioner entered. Charlotte, turning round, perceived the seissors and red chee he carried over his arm.

'What! already,' exclaimed she, turning Then recovering her composure, and glan-cing at the unfinished portrait, 'Monsieur,' said she to the artist, 'I know not how to thank

you for the trouble you have taken; I have only this to offer you. Keep it in memory of your kindness and my gratitude.'

As she spoke, she took the scissors from the

executioner, and severing a lock of her long fair hair, gave it to M. Hauer. This portrait, interrupted by death, is still in the possession of the family of M. Hauer. The head only was painted, and the bust merely sketched. But the painter, who watched the preparations for the scaffold, was so struck

with the sinister splender added by the red chemise to the beauty of his model, that after Charlotte's death, he painted her in this cos-A priest, sent by the public accuser, pre-sented himself to offer the last consolation of religion. 'Thank,' said she to him, 'those who have had the attention to send you but I need not your ministry. The blood I have spilt, and 'Since the 31st of May, when the deputies my own which I am about to shed, are the only of the people were arrested. I have killed sacrifices I can offer the Eternal.' The exe-

and put on the chemise des condemnes. 'This,

said she, is the toilet of death, arranged by

somewhat rude hands, but it leads to immor-She collected her long hair, looked at it for the last time, and gave it to Madam Richard. dealt the fatal stroke downward, in order to As she mounted the fatal cart, a violent storm render it more certain, and observed she must be well exercised in crime. At this sugges-tion, which destroyed all her ideas, by assimi-the squares, the bridges, and the streets which lating her to professed murderers, she uttered she passed. Hordes of women or rather furies, followed her with the fiercest impreca-'Oh, the monster!' exclaimed she, 'he takes tions; but insensible to these insults, she gaz-ee for an assassin!'

The sky cleared up, and the rain which details. Citizens, this is her whole defence. her back, obliged her to hold up her head, excitement of political fanaticism, which placed of an unearthly brilliancy. Robespierre the poignard in her hand. It is for you to de-Danton, and Camille Desmoulins, had place cide what weight so stern a fanaticism should ed themselves on her passage, to gaze on bave in the balance of justice. I leave all to her, for all those who anticipated assassinaexpression of that fanaticism which might She heard their verdict unmoved; and the threaten them on the morrow. She resem-president having asked her if she had anything bled celestial vengeasce appeased and transfigured, and from time to time seemed to seek a glance of intelligence on which her eye could rest. Adam Lux awaited the cart at the enanded me as I wish to be defended ; I thank trance of the Rue St. Honore, and followed it to the foot of the scaffold. 'He engraved in his heart,' to quote his own words, 'this unutterable sweemess, amid the barbarous interies of the crowd, that look so gentle yet penetrating-those vivid flashes that broke forth like burning ideas from those bright eyes, in which spoke a soul as intrepid as ender. Charming eyes which should have

nelted a stone." Thus an enthusiastic and unearthly attachment accompanied her, without her knowledge, to the very scaffold, and prepared to follow her, in hope of an eternal re-union. The the fatal instrument, turned pale, but, soon recovering herself, ascended the scaffold with as out and rapid a step as the long chemise and her pinioned arms permitted. When the ex-ecutioner, to bare her neck, removed the handate himself by gesture, attitude, and enthusi- kerchief that covered her bosom, this insult to ism, with the sentiments she expressed. Un- her modesty moved her more than her impendable frequently to repress his emotion, he ing death; then, turning to the guillotine drew to himself, by involuntary exclamations, she placed herself under the ax. The heavy the attention of the audience and of Charlotte blade fell, and her head rolled on the scaffold. Corday. At the moment when the President One of the assistants, named Legros, took it in assed sentence of death, the young man rose his hand and struck it on the cheek. It is said rom his seat, with the gesture of a man who that a deep crimson suffusion overspread the ugh dignity and modesty had for

d that, at the moment when all on earth had face of murder, history does not praise, and in bandoned her, a kindred spirit attached itself the face of beroism, dares not condemn her to hers, and that, amidst this hostile or indifferent throng, she possessed an unknown friend, and she thanked him with a look.

The appreciation of such an act places us in the terrible alternative of blaming virtue or applications assessment on the control of such an act places us in the terrible alternative of blaming virtue or applications. Like the painter who, This stranger was Adam Lux, a German epublican, sent to Paris by the revolutionists cople. His eyes followed Charlotte, until she and which mount, without appeal, direct to On her return to the Conciergerie, which or and truth, murder and martyrdom, that we was so soon to yield her up to the scaffold, know not whether to term them crime or vir-Charlette Corday smiled on her companions in tue. The culpable devotion of Charlotte Corrison, who had ranged themselves in the cor-idors and courts to see her pass. She said to the concierge:

All and the concierge is among those acts which admiration and horror would leave eternally in doubt, did not morality reprove them. Had we to find for e concierge:

I had hoped that we should breakfast togeththis sublime liberatrix of her country, and feelings toward her and the severity of our The executioner arrived; she requested judgment on her action, we would coin a phrase

-addressing an eternal reproach to the cowardly spirit which had abandoned her.

It was addressed to Doulcet de Pentecoulciated himself with her deed, in order to share pite of we ming and admonition and entreaty, persisted in the use of intoxicating liquors while at College, have, on entering the world, sunk into obscurity, and finally disappeared from among those rival actors, once their companions, rising into life; and when, searching out the cause, I have, full of anxiety, inquired after one, and another, the same answer has been returned. He has become a sot, or gone into the grave. —Rev. Dr.

Min. 

Arrested and sent to the Abhard the remartyrdom. Arrested and sent to the Abhard the remark the remark

all great souls—pure liberty.
'Whose is this tomb?' sings the German poet, Klopstock. 'It is the tomb of Charlotte Let us gather flowers and scatter them over her ashes, for she is dead for her country. No, no: gather nothing; let us seek a weeping willow, and plant it o'er her tomb, for she is dead for her country. No, no; plant nothing; is dead in vain for her country. Vergniaud, on learning in his dungeon, of the crime, trial, and death of Charlotte, exclaimed, 'She destroys us, but she teaches us how to die.'

LUNATICS.-There are some very interesting cases of mania at the Asylum on Black-well's Island, New York. One old woman, with a fine classic face, claims to be "the spirit which originally breathed upon chaos;" to this she sometimes adds that she is "the Bright and Morning Star." She walks the room with a Bible constantly clasped to her bosom. and at times utters the most pathetic and

himself a king, and has magnificent schemes isted, and we presume there was none on

subjects rationally. She was engaged to be married, but a difference of religion induced the relatives of her lover to break off the

ing sea weed into tobacco, thereby keeping in the country much money that now goes to old Liberty Party. Havana.

Another has been, by some trick, wronged

out of the Presidency.

The most remarkable man in the Asylum is a Spaniard—a powerful man, six feet high, with large black eyes and a dark swarthy skin who is the very personification of the demoniac mentioned in the Scriptures, "whom no man could bind." He wears no clothes, and as with impassioned gesture he speaks of the scenes which memory or fancy pictures forth, he displays a powerful mind unhinged—a fierce will unguided by reason. He has been a slaver and a pirate, and as he speaks of transactions at the Gallinas and in Brazil, exhibits a blood-thirsty countenance.

A QUAKERESS MISSIONARY.-Susan Howand sailed on Wednesday morning in the Europa for Liverpool. She is accompanied by her husband, Joseph Howland, a wealthy, re-tired merchant, of New Bedford. This benevolent Friend, moved with sympathy for Europeans on the continent, in their darkness, now struggling for that liberty which the gospel alone can bestow, has relinquished the omforts of home and a large circle of devoted relatives and friends, to carry the light of the divine word to France and other adjacent ountries, as Providence may open the way.-Their children, and other numerous friends of the society, accompanied them to the Europa, in the bay, where they silently commended this devoted missionary to the protection of the Almighty, and received the parting bene-

PROFANITY.—If there is anything in man which exhibits an entire want of self-respect, says the Christian Philosopher, it is proinceness. It is certainly no mark of a gentleman to swear profanely; for the worthless and the de, the very dregs of society, do this; and not infrequently they can swear even better than with as good a grace as the more refined.

### ANECDOTE OF GEN. TAYLOR.

We heard a good anecdute of Gen. Taylor last week, from an officer who was with him on the Rio Grande. It illustrates the substantial, sensible character of this patriotic and brave old man. While he was at Matamoras, impatient for his supplies,—watching every boat of voting for one Locofoco in preference to anthat arrived, and going on board of each of other. The Hampshire Gazette states that all them—making anxious inquiries for letters and despatches, it happened that one boat brought up the famous General Pillow, with several other officers. Pillow was in full Taylor and Fillmore.

We have further evidence of this reaction. lress, with sword, epaulettes, and sash on, and being the particular friend, as well as law is duty to catechise the old General, as if he were a mere subaltern. But General Taylor, like Washington, always kept his own army taking the chairsecrets, except when he called a council of the impertinent officer with as much civility as he thought due to his inexperience as a military man. At last, with a great deal of pomosity, the renowned Pillow remarked,-"Gen. l'aylor, if I were in chief command, I should divide my forces into two different col-Caylor, with tremendous emphasis upon the word "Sir,"—" with your limited knowledge of tactics and total ignorance of localities, I doubt not you would." Pillow was dumb for some time after this !- New Haven Palladium.

vention at Waterloo, New York, and adopted a "declaration of rights," after the form and fashion of the Declaration of Independence, in which they supply the omission of the immor-tal author of the latter document declaring that "all men and scomen are created equal, inalienable rights." They, to prove that "the history of mankind is a history of repeated inuries and usurpations on the part of man towards woman, having in direct object the esablishment of an absolute tyranny over her," submit to a candid world" a statement of "submit to a candid world a statement of their grievances such as not possessing the right passionate review of the position of the politisubmit to laws in which she has no voice, being civilly dead in the eye of the law, and being made morally an irresponsible being. The list concludes with a determination to insist hat women have immediate admission to all the rights and privileges which belong to them as citizens of these United States. They further say, that in entering upon the great work, er once more, but the judges detained me so generous murderess of a tyrant, a name which they expect no small amount of misrepresent-should at once convey the enthusiasm of our ation and ridicule, but that they shall use every instrumentality within their power to effect their object. They design to employ agents, circulate tracts, petition the state and national egislatures, and endeavor to enlist the pulpit and the press in their behalf. A party may soon be looked for founded upon this idea The name will come with the organization.—
"Free Woman's party" would be very expres-

"Have you seen any thing in this week's paper, John ?" said a mother to a very dutiful son. "Yes, all the gals have got

VENTION.

The time occupied by us in preparing the proceedings of the Whig State Convention, held in Middletown yesterday, prevents us from adding many comments in regard to the meeting. But we take the present opportunity of saying that it was one of the most har-monious and enthusiastic Conventions that we have attended for many years. In this we were somewhat surprised, for we had supposed that among all the delegates, some would be smuggled in for purposes of mischief and dis-cord, and even disorganization—and that the example of the Allens and Wilsons of the National Convention, would be followed by a few if not more delegates of the State Convention. But we were rejoiced to know that there was not even a murmur of discontent throughout the assemblage during the entire

At the informal meeting of the delegates on Tuesday evening, full accounts were given of to signify to the people of the United State the political state of feeling in all parts of the Commonwealth. In these meetings there has lic affairs. I shall perform that duty certainly beautiful language.

A gentleman who once was noted for his rarely been any disposition to conceal any dealents and literary acquirements, imagines feets or discouragements when they have exfor governing the world.

Tuesday evening—and we are happy to say that the accounts from all quarters were most appointment in love, will converse on many cheering. Some apathy existed in some towns, and in the spirit of conference and consultations are the spirit of conference and consultations. as is often the case so long before an election —but in others there was an excellent spirit existing-and no where was there any serious match, and she, poor girl, had her mind unset- disaffection. On the contrary, large accessions One man has invented a process for chang-with great reason. The Van Burenites were regarded as but a littlemore imposing than the

In all the discussions of the session, the most friendly feeling was manifested, and an unusual degree of good humor and confidence in the overwhelming success of the Whig ticket universally prevailed. We did not meet with an individual who expressed any doubts or fears of the result of the election .- New Ha-

It is high time, we think, that the Whigs should cease to complain of the nominations made by their National Convention. These minations, even if they were once objectionable, are now irrevocable, and all hostility to them by word or deed, in speech or writing, tends only to strengthen an opposition con-stantly on the alert to avail itself of the slightest occasion that offers. Indeed, no man who is really and sincerely a Whig-no man who onestly desires to witness the triumph of true epublicanism over the wretched faction which now misgoverns the country—no man who prefers the general welfare to his own personpredilections and prejudices can, in our igment hesitate for a moment as to the arse he ought to pursue in the present crisis, and that course is to promote earnestly, energetically, and diligently, the election of Zachary Taylor and Millard Fillmore.—Phila-

The free soil Whigs of Western New York will not be seduced from their allegiance by the new Van Buren somerset. The Rochester American thus testifies concerning Monroe

"We have reliable advices from all parts of this county which concur in the statement that very few indeed of the Whigs will withhold their support from Gen. Taylor. In one or two localities some disaffection has been nur-Barnburners, but when it comes to voting for the well-dressed, educated gentleman. The basest and meanest of mankind often swear for Whig stomachs. We are informed from Martin Van Buren, the dose is much too strong all quarters that Gen. Taylor will gain largely from the ranks of the Locofocos."

## TAYLOR IN MASSACHUSETTS.

The nominations made at Buffalo cannot have much effect upon the Whigs of Massa-chusetts, for they already begin to see the folly the gentlemen in Franklin county who signed the call for the Worcester Convention, save D. W. Alvord, have concluded to support

in the proceedings of a very numerous and partner, of the President, he thought it was spirited meeting held by the Whigs of Spring-his duty to catechise the old General, as if he field, on Thursday evening last, at which the Hon, Charles Stearns acted as chairman. On

"Mr. Stearns remarked, after the organizawar, and sought advice. He at first treated tion had been completed, that it was well the impertinent officer with as much civility known that a few weeks since he consented to preside over a political meeting in this hall, (the one at which Mr. Giddings spoke,) but on taking the chair at the time he distinctly stated that he did not mean to commit himself to that or any other movement or party.-In common with a majority of his Whig fello with the nomination of the Philadelphia Convention. But, not knowing that he should cel better satisfied with any other nomination that might be made, he chose to wait, before deciding what course he should pursue in the present campaign. He had waited, and he had to say that HE WAS STILL A WHIG! But (said he) I am going to do what I can to promote the election of the Whig candidates— the candidates of the Philadelphia convention. I do this because I am convinced that in their election can best be secured the best interests of he United States-that more is to be hoped and expected from their elevation to office the hat of any other candidate now before the coun-

try."

The meeting, which was one of the largest ever held in Springfield, was subsequently ad-dressed by Mr. Ashmun, who, in a most effective speech of two hours, took a calm and disspoke particularly of the impotence of the Van Buren nomination, showing how impossi-ble it was to have any effect save to aid in the election of Gen. Cass. Mr. Ashmon was frequently interrupted by

loud and spirited applause, and when he closed John Howard, Jonathan Steele, George B. Morris, Roderick Norton, Thomas J. Shepard, Joel Brown, Ira B. Sampson, Georg Bliss, and Edmund Freeman were appointed Delegates to the State Convention, and with three cheers for Gen. Taylor, three for Millard Fillmore, and three for George Ashmun, military service. For twenty years he was all heartily and strongly given, the meeting broke up in high spirits and with the best ossible feeling towards their candidates and Minister abroad, and discharged all these

ing in Wellsborough on the 2d of September. Massachusetts feel dissatisfied with this nom-John Van Buren and David Wilmot are ex-ination. There may be others—there are pected to deliver addresses on the occasion.— others—they are, perhaps, of less importance. The Barnburgers are numerous here, and it is and more easily to be answered.

so soon to die for that common fatherland of CONNECTICUT WHIG STATE CON- supposed that their vote for Van Buren will give the vote of the State for Taylor and Fillmore. Clayton's speech takes well here.-Taylor's principles, as delineated by him, suit the people here exactly."-Cor. Nat. Intelli-

SPEECH

-OF-HON. DANIEL WEBSTER

AT MARSHFIELD, MASS., SEPT. 1, 1848

Reported for the Boston Traveller.

Although it is not my purpose, during the recess of Congress, to address public assemblies on political subjects, I have felt it my duty to comply with your request, as neighborn and townsmen, and to meet yeu to-day. I am not unwilling to avail myself of this occasion with great frankness-I hope with candor.

It is not my purpose to-day to endeavor to carry any point-to act as any man's advocate to put up or put down any body. I wish, have endeavored to obtain access to those and I propose, to address you in the language sources. I have endeavored to inform and

public concerns, I desire to hold no man's cor cience but my own.

My own opinions I shall communicate free ly and fearlessly, with equal disregard to conequences, whether they respect myself or re ect others.

We are on the eve of a highly important Presidential election. In two or three months the people of this country will be called upon to elect a President of the United States; and all see and all feel that the great interests of he country are to be affected, for good or evil, by the results of that election.

Of the interesting subjects over which the person who shall be elected must necessarily exercise more or less control, there are espe cially three, vitally connected, in my judg-ment, with the honor and happiness of the

In the first place, the honor and happine of the country imperatively require that there shall be a chief magistrate elected who shall not plunge us into further wars of ambition

In my judgment, the interests of the country and the feelings of a vast majority require that a President of these United States should ence to promote, nor who feels any desire in his heart to promote the further extension of slavery in this community, (great cheering.) I do not find bits making promises or hold-or the further influences of it in the public ing out hopes to any men or any party. I do

In the third place, if I have any just estimate—if an experience, (not now a short one.) in public affairs has enabled me to know anything of what the public prosperity demands
—In the next place I say, that the state of the country does require an essential reform in the system of revenue and finance, such as shall restore the prosperity, by promoting the industry and fostering the labor of the country in its various branches.

There are other things important. I will not allude to them. These three I hold essen-

There are three candidates presented to the which I believe him to be entirely incapachoice of the American people.

General Taylor is the Whig candidate,

standing upon the nomination of the Whig Convention. Gen. Cass is the candidate of the opposing and now dominant party in the country; and a third candidate is ed in the person of Mr. Van Buren, by a con vention of fellow-citizens assembled at Buffi o, whose object—or whose main object—as i appears to me, is contained in one of thes siderations which I have mentioned; and that is, the prevention of the further increase of slavery. An object in which you and I gentlemen, so far as that goes, entirely concur with them, I am sure.

Most of us who are here to-day are Whis -National Whigs-Massachusetts Whigs-Old Colony Whigs, and Marshfield Whigs, (cheers, and if the Whig nomination made at Philade phia were entirely satisfactory to the people of Massachusetts and to us, our path of duty

The nomination of a candidate for the Pres dency made by the Whig Convention at Philadelphia, is not satisfactory to the Whi of Massachusetts; that is certain; and it wil e idle to attempt to conceal the fact.

It is now more just and more patriotic t take facts as they are, and things as they are and declare our own conviction of duty from However respectable and distinguished in

the line of his own profession, or however es timable as a private citizen, Gen. Taylor is ailitary man, and a military man merely. He has had no training in civil affairs. He has performed no functions of a civil nature under the Constitution of his country. He has been known, and is known only by his brilling, and because he was, a Whig General. iant achievements at the head of an army. Now the Whigs of Massachusetts, and I a-

lection of a candidate for the Presidency of in his place in Congress, that the policy of the United States. It is the first instance the Administration connected with the Mexin our history in which any man of mere mil- ican war would never prosper till the Presiitary character has been proposed for that Gen. Washington was a great military character: but by far a greater civil character. He had been employed in the councils

of his country from the earliest dawn of the Revolution he had been in the Continental the ordinary vote of thanks was refused to Congress-he had established a great character for civil wisdom and judgment. After the war, as you know, he was elected a member of that Convention which formed the Constitution of the United States; and it is one of the most honorable tributes ever

paid to him, that by that assembly of good and wise men he was selected to preside over their deliberations. And he put his there was no particular purpose connected name, first and foremost, to the Constitution with the advancement of Slavery entertainunder which we live. President Harrison was bred a soldier, and at different periods of his life rendered important military services. But President Harri

of one or the other Houses of Congress, or duties to the satisfaction of his country. This case, therefore, stands by NELSON, TIOGA COUNTY, (PA.) Aug. 22,1848.

"The Barnburners are to hold a mass meetaccount, as I imagine, that the Whigs of

either Governor of the Territory, member

pression, I may now venture to say, that there is another side to this account. The impartiality with which I propose to discharge my duty to day, leads me to consider of that. And in the next place, it is to be considered, that Gen. Taylor has been nominated by a Whig Convention, holden in conformity with the usages of the Whig party, and by the party fairly nominated, so far as I know.
It is to be considered, also, that he is the only Whig before the people, as a candidate

Whig, let his preferences be what they might or may be. In the next place, it is proper to consider the personal character of Gen. Taylor and his political opinions, relations, and connecns, so far as they are known.

or the Presidency; and no citizen of the

country with anyetfeet can vote for any other

Now, gentlemen, in advancing to a few bservations on this part of the case, I wish everybody to understand that I have no peronal acquaintance whatever with Gen. Taylor. I never saw him but once, and that but or a few moments in the Senate. The well as to me, from which I derive what I know of his character and opinions. But I nstruct myself by communication with those who have known him in his profession as a aldier, in his associations as a man, in his onversations and opinions on political sub-cets; and I will tell you frankly what I think thim, according to the best lights which I

ave been able to obtain. I need not say, that he is a skilful, brave nd gallant soldier. That is admitted by onake out the proper qualifications for President of the United States. But what is more important. I believe that he is an entirely honest and upright man. I believe that he is modest, clear-headed, of indep-ndent and manly character, possessing a mind trained by proper discipline and self control. I be neve that he is estimable and amiable in all the relations of private life. I believe that te possesses a reputation for equity and fair udgment which gives him an influence over those under his command, beyond what is conferred by the authority of station. I believe that he is a man possessing the confi-dence and attachment of all who have been near him and know him. So much for what think of the personal character of Gene-

I will say, too, that so far as I have oberved, his conduct since he has been a candidnte for the office of President has been ireproachable. Thear no intrigue in puted him, no contumelious treatment of rivals, ing out hopes to any men or any party. I do not find him putting forth any pretensions of his own, and therefore I think of him very nuch as he seems to think of himself-that he is an honest man, of an independent mind and of upright intentions. And as to his qualifications for the Presidency, he is unwil-

ing to have any more to say about it. And now, friends and fellow-townsmen, with respect to his political opinions and relutions, I can say at once, that I belive him to be a Whig; I believe him to hold to the main doctrines of the Whig party. To think other erwise, would be to impute to him a degree of tergiversation and fraudulent deception of

Centlemen, it is worth our while to conider in what manner General Taylor has ecome a candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

It would be a great mistake to suppose that he was made such merely by the nomi-nation of the Philadelphia Convention; for he had been nominated for the Presidency in a great many States, by various Conventions and meetings of the people, a year before the

Convention at Philadelphin assembled, Gentlemen, the whole history of the world shows, whether in the most civilized or the nost barbarous ages, the effections and adaeried away towards successful military as chievements; all history proves this. And we know in the case now before us, that so oon as brilliant success had attended Gen. Taylor's operations on the Rio Grande, at alo Alto and other places spontaneous no ations sprang up for him. And here let me say, that generally these

were Whig nominations. Not universally, but generally, these nominations, made at various times before the assemblage of the Philadelphia Convention—generally these were Whig nominations. Gen. Teylor was steemed, from the moment that his military achievements brought him into public notice, as a White General. You all remember that when we were dis-

cussing his merits in Congress, upon the question of giving thanks to the stray under

ing, and because he was, a Whig General.

My friends near me, whom I am happy to see, too, belonging to the House of K mongst them, are of opinion that it was not sentatives, will remember that a leading man wise nor discreet, to go to the army for the se- of the party of the Administration declared dent recalled those Whig Generals, Scott and Taylor. The policy was a Democratic policy. The argument was, that the men to carry out this policy should be Democratic be Democratic officers, and on that ground, Gen. Taylor, on the part of the friends of the

> He was nominated, gentlemen, mainly I speak of these spontaneous nominations by Whig assemblies and Whig Conventions,

and Whig meetings. Let me remark, in the next place, that ed, generally, by those who nominated him. As I have said, they were Whig nomina-tions, more in the Middle and Northern, than in the Southern States, and by persons who oever entertained the slightest desire, by his nomination, or any other means, to extend the area of slavery of the human race, or the influence of the slave-holding States in the

Councils of the Nation.

The Quaker city of Philadelphia nominated Gen. Toylor; the Whige all over the Union nominated him, with no such view. A great Convention was assembled in New York of highly influential and respectable gentlemen-very many of them well known me,-and they nominated Gen Taylor

General Taylor's nomination was finited. not very extensively, but by some onthusia

with no such view.